

NO.52...APR...MAY

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A SUPERMAN
PUBLICATION
DC

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DC

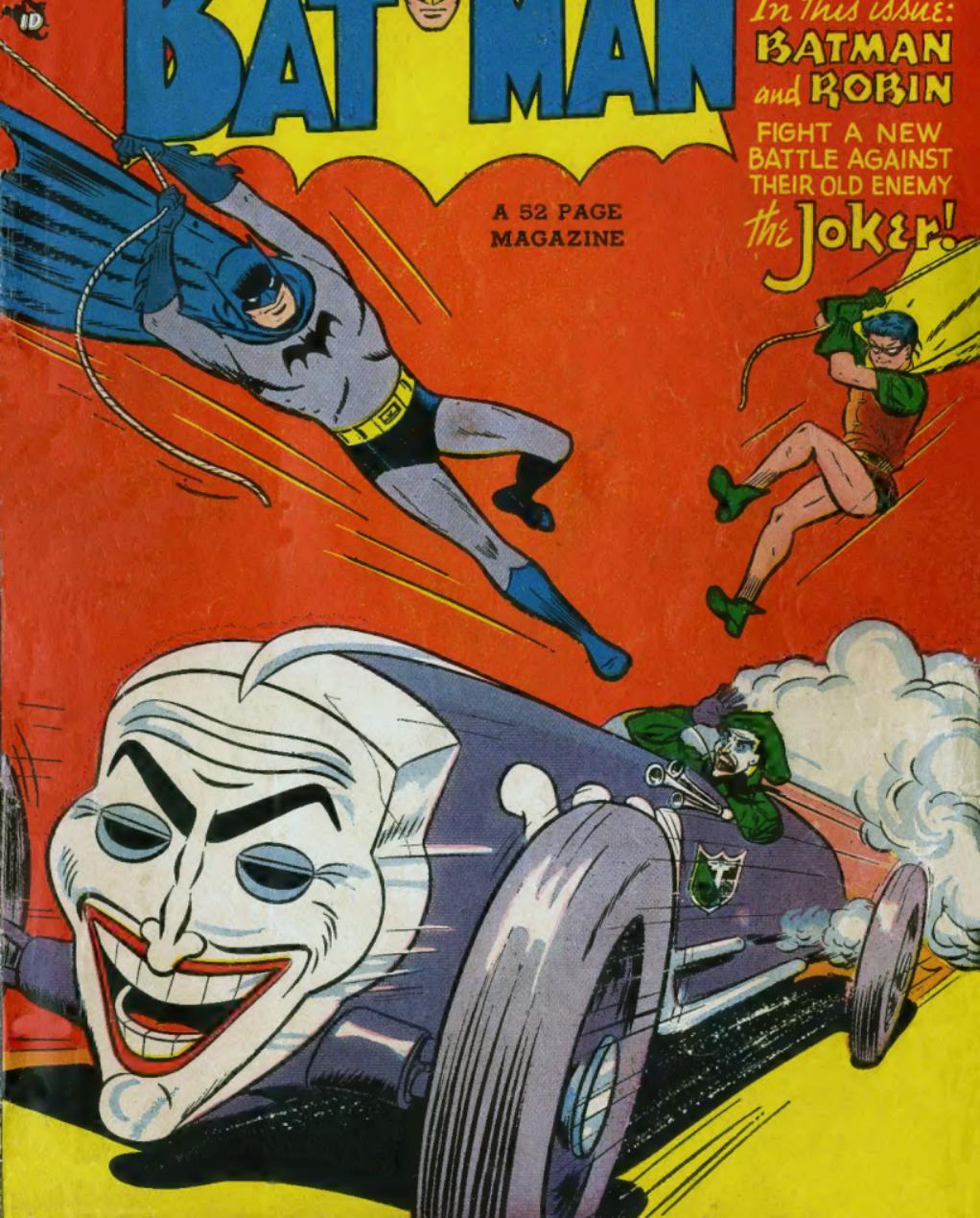
BATMAN

A 52 PAGE
MAGAZINE

In this issue:
BATMAN
and **ROBIN**

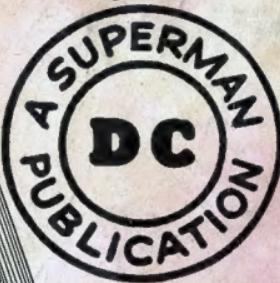
FIGHT A NEW
BATTLE AGAINST
THEIR OLD ENEMY

the Joker!



NOW MORE THAN EVER

~ LOOK
FOR THIS
FAMOUS
SYMBOL!



THERE ARE
MORE COMICS ON THE NEWS-
STANDS THAN EVER BEFORE
- SOME GOOD, SOME BAD,
SOME AVERAGE...

THAT'S WHY IT'S MORE
IMPORTANT THAN EVER
FOR YOU TO LOOK FOR
THE **SUPERMAN-DC**
SYMBOL AT THE TOP OF
EVERY COMIC MAGAZINE
YOU BUY! IT'S YOUR
GUARANTEE OF THE **BEST**
IN COMIC READING!

**TOP VALUE
IN THE TOP
MAGAZINES!**

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Printed in U.S.A.

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

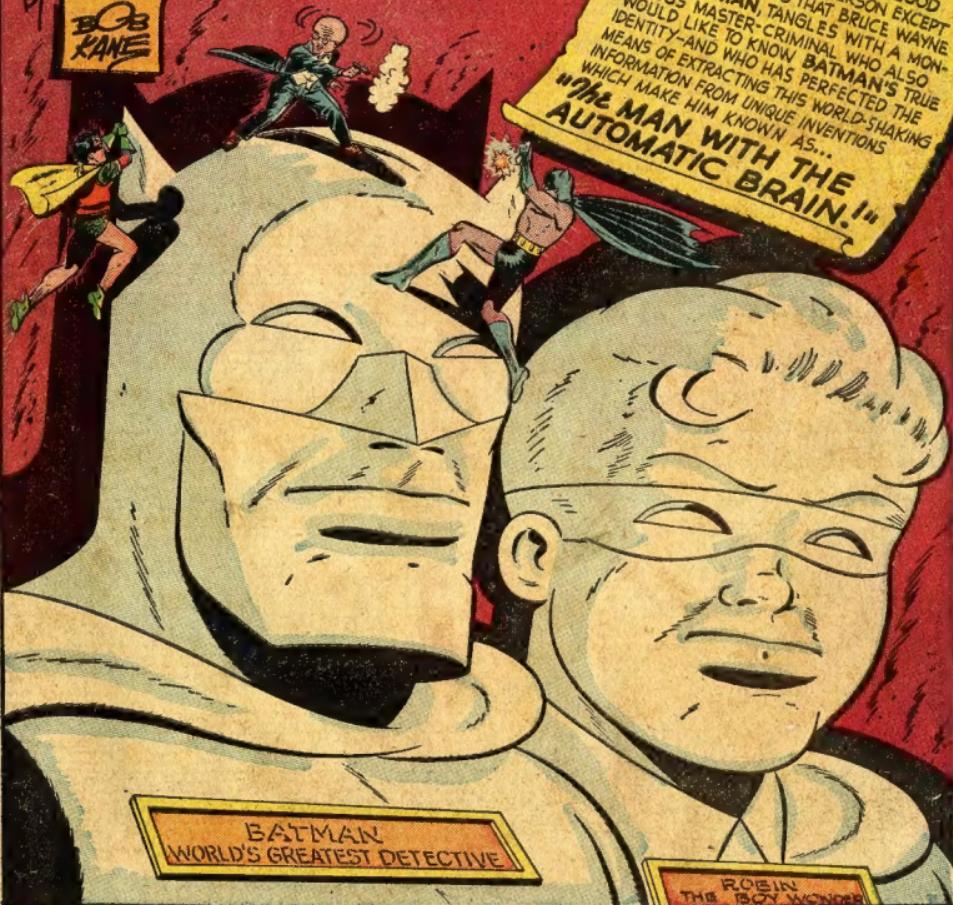
- THE BOY WONDER -

DO YOU REMEMBER ALFRED, BRUCE WAYNE'S TRUSTED BUTLER, THE OVERZEALOUS, WOULD-BE SHERLOCK WHO MANAGES TO GET INVOLVED IN THE ODDEST ADVENTURES? WELL, GOOD OLD ALFRED, THE ONLY PERSON EXCEPT

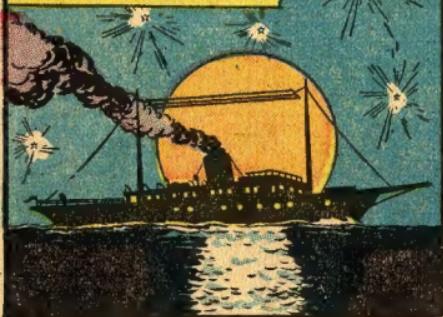
ROBIN, WHO KNOWS THAT BRUCE WAYNE IS THE BATMAN, TANGLES WITH A MONSTROUS MASTER-CRIMINAL WHO ALSO WOULD LIKE TO KNOW BATMAN'S TRUE IDENTITY--AND WHO HAS PERFECTED THE MEANS OF EXTRACTING THIS WORLD-SHAKING INFORMATION FROM UNIQUE INVENTIONS

"The MAN WITH THE AUTOMATIC BRAIN!"

BY
BOB KANE



ON A STAR-SPRAYED SUMMER NIGHT,
THE YACHT "CAROLINA" PLIES
STEADILY SOUTHWARD ON ITS
GALA MAIDEN VOYAGE, ITS
PASSENGERS UNAWARE OF
IMPENDING DISASTER!



ABOARD, FESTIVITY IS
THE KEYNOTE OF GOTHAM
CITY'S CAFE SOCIETY
AS...



AND ELSEWHERE
IN THE SALON...

WASN'T IT THOUGHTFUL
OF BRUCE TO PROVIDE US
WITH ALFRED FOR THE
VOYAGE? YOU'VE DONE
WONDERS, ALFRED!

THANK YOU,
SIR.



BUT, SCARCELY AN HOUR
LATER, WHEN VICKI GOES ON
DECK FOR A BREATH OF AIR,
THE GAIETY IS SHATTERED
ABRUPTLY WHEN...

DON'T DO IT, MR.
WAYNE! YOU'LL LOSE
YOUR BALANCE!
PLEASE, SIR—
COME BACK!

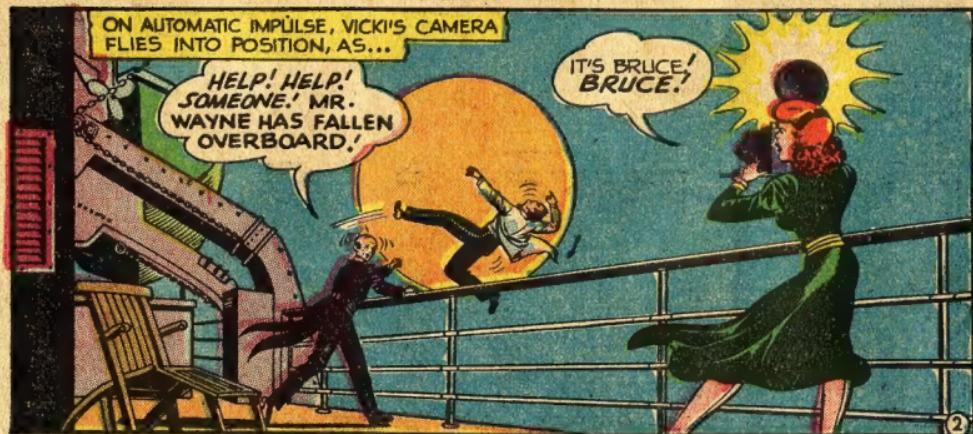
WHAT'S
GOING ON
OVER THERE?
IS THAT YOU,
ALFRED?

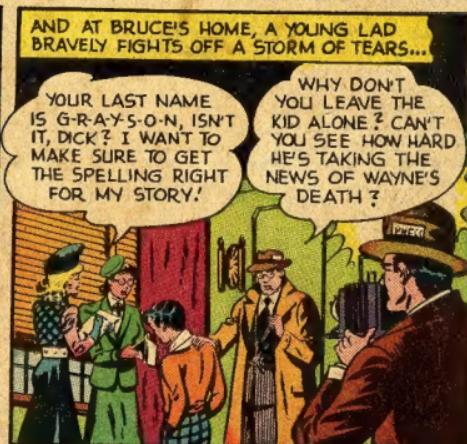


ON AUTOMATIC IMPULSE, VICKI'S CAMERA
FLIES INTO POSITION, AS...

HELP! HELP!
SOMEONE! MR.
WAYNE HAS FALLEN
OVERBOARD!

IT'S BRUCE!
BRUCE!





PROTESTING IN VAIN,
ALFRED IS BOOKED
ON SUSPICION OF
MURDER, AS...

I TELL YOU
SIR - IT'S OPEN
AND SHUT! WE'VE GOT
THE MOTIVE NOW, TOO.
THE BUTLER INHERITS A
FORTUNE UNDER THE
TERMS OF BRUCE
WAYNE'S WILL!

DID ALFRED MURDER BRUCE?
OR WAS IT REALLY AN ACCIDENT?
FOR THE AMAZING TRUTH, WE
MUST TURN BACK TIME...

OH, DEAR -
NOW I'M REALLY
IN A JAM! AND
BATMAN CAN'T
HELP ME ANY
MORE!

... BACK TO ANOTHER DAY
IN GOTHAM CITY SPRAWLING,
PULSING GIANT OF A TOWN...
WHERE A MILLION SEPARATE
DRAMAS UNFOLD EACH
MOMENT... INCLUDING THE
STARK TRAGEDY OF CRIME!

LIKE TWIN METEORS,
BATMAN AND
ROBIN STREAK
INTO ACTION!

LOOK OUT!!
IT'S BATMAN
AND ROBIN!

PRESENTLY...

THOSE THUGS YOU
BROUGHT IN ARE SOME MORE
OF THE "THINKER'S" BOYS,
BATMAN. WE PICKED
ANOTHER ONE UP BADLY
WOUNDED, INSIDE THE
BANK. WITNESSES CLAIM
THE "THINKER" HIMSELF SHOT
THE HOOD WHEN HE
BLUNDERED.

SOON
AFTER...

THE "THINKER" IS ONE
OF THE MOST FIENDISH CRIMINALS
OF OUR TIME, ROBIN! A MAN
WHO EMPLOYS SUPER-HUMAN
"THINKING MACHINES" TO PLAN
EVERY INCH OF HIS CRIMES - A
METHODICAL MONSTER WE'D
BETTER TRACK DOWN AS
SOON AS POSSIBLE.

ZOOM

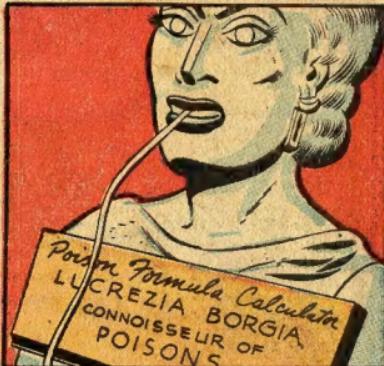
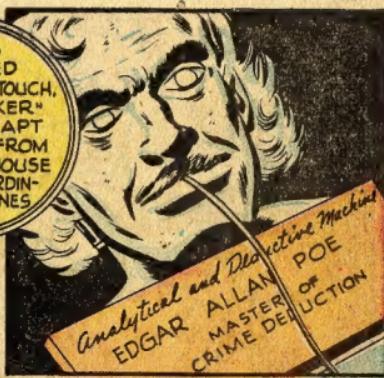


AND HERE, HEWN IN NEARBY MOUNTAINS, IS THE "THINKER'S" AMAZING, GIANT HIDEOUT!

AND AS AN ADDED DIABOLICAL TOUCH, THE "THINKER" CHOOSES APT FIGURES FROM HISTORY TO HOUSE HIS EXTRAORDINARY MACHINES...

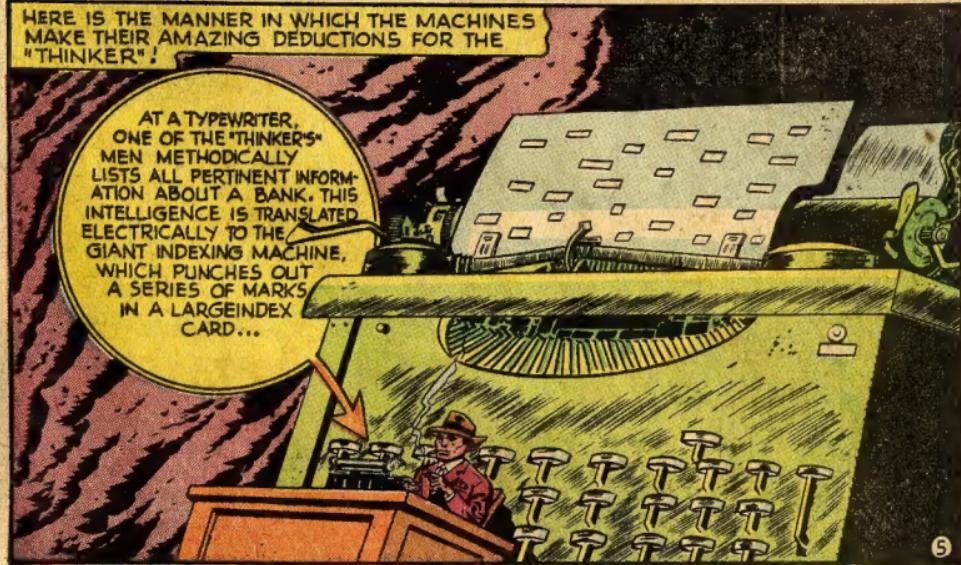


NO-THIS IS NO MUSEUM! WITHIN EACH CHISELED SKULL IS LODGED AN ELECTRONIC "AUTOMATIC BRAIN"-A "THINKING MACHINE" CAPABLE OF REDUCING IN HOURS A PROBLEM THAT MIGHT TAKE HUMANS MONTHS TO SOLVE!



HERE IS THE MANNER IN WHICH THE MACHINES MAKE THEIR AMAZING DEDUCTIONS FOR THE "THINKER"!

AT A TYPEWRITER, ONE OF THE "THINKER" MEN METHODICALLY LISTS ALL PERTINENT INFORMATION ABOUT A BANK. THIS INTELLIGENCE IS TRANSLATED ELECTRICALLY TO THE GIANT INDEXING MACHINE, WHICH PUNCHES OUT A SERIES OF MARKS IN A LARGE INDEX CARD...



**MOMENTS LATER...**

BY FEEDING OUR DEDUCTIVE MACHINES ALL OF BATMAN'S MEASUREMENTS AND KNOWN CHARACTERISTICS, WE ARE GRADUALLY REDUCING THE MALE POPULATION OF GOTHAM CITY TO THE ONE MAN WHO FITS THEM!

ALTON WELLS
MARTIN J. SMITH
ROBERT DOLIN
BRUCE WAYNE
WILLIAM JONES

HURRY! I MUST LEARN BATMAN'S IDENTITY TO DESTROY THE ONE THORN LEFT IN MY PATH!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN GOTHAM CITY...

THAT THUG THE "THINKER" HAS REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, BUT HE CAN'T LAST LONG. HE ASKED TO SPEAK TO YOU, BATMAN. HE HATES THE "THINKER" NOW, MAY SPILL SOMETHING.

MAYBE HIS CONSCIENCE IS BOthering HIM!

SURGER



RETURNING TO THEIR
REGULAR ROLES AS
PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE
AND HIS WARD, DICK
GRAYSON . . .

WITH BRUCE WAYNE
"DEAD", THE "THINKER"
WILL BE THROWN OFF THE
TRACK. IT'S A STALLING
TACTIC THAT MUST BE UNDERTAKEN
AT ONCE—AND THIS
DUMMY FROM OUR COLLECTION
WILL HELP DO THE
TRICK!



I'LL ARRANGE FOR ALFRED
TO SAIL WITH ME TOMORROW
ON THE "CAROLINA". AT A
PREDETERMINED TIME, I'LL
DISAPPEAR AND YOU, ALFRED,
WILL DUMP THE DUMMY
OVERBOARD AND FAKE
AN ACCIDENT!



WHEN WATER REACHES
THIS POWDER, IT WILL HARDEN
INTO STONE AND SINK THE
DUMMY. IT SHOULD TAKE
ABOUT THREE MINUTES...
ENOUGH TIME FOR WIT-
NESSES TO SEE ME
"DROWN"!



AND THUS IT IS THAT BRUCE
WAYNE IS "DEAD AT SEA," A
CLEVER PLAN THAT WORKS TO
PERFECTION... EXCEPT FOR
THE UNEXPECTED TWIST OF
ALFRED BEING HELD FOR
MURDER!

I CAN'T TELL
THE TRUTH! THAT WOULD
DESTROY THE HOAX AND
PUT BATMAN AT THE
"THINKER'S" MERCY!
OH, DEAR...



THAT AFTERNOON,
POLICE ALLOW A
LAWYER TO VISIT
ALFRED...

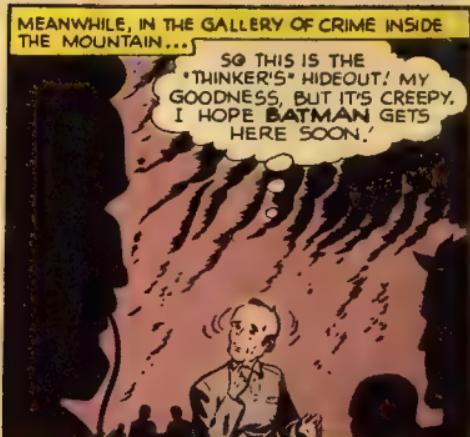
SHHHH! SIT
TIGHT—DON'T WORRY.
I'LL FIGURE A WAY OUT
FOR YOU. MEANWHILE,
I'VE GOT TO MAKE
SOME APPEARANCES AS
BATMAN, SO THAT HE
AND BRUCE WAYNE
ARE FOREVER
DISASSOCIATED.
I'LL SEE YOU
AGAIN!



WHILE THE NEWSPAPERS STILL BURN WITH STORIES
OF BRUCE WAYNE'S MURDER, BATMAN ROARS
AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD WITH RENEWED FRENZY
TO MAKE SURE HIS PRESENCE IS KNOWN TO THE
"THINKER"!

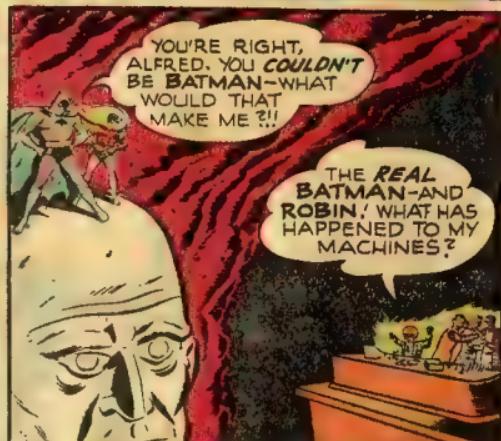
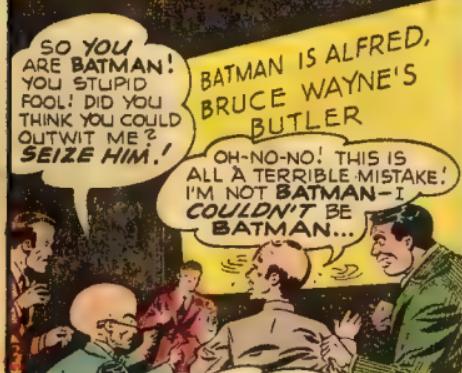








SWIFTLY THE ANSWER IS FLASHED TO THE "THINKER"...







THE "THINKER'S" MEN ARE BATTERED BY THE CRASHING TYPEWRITER LETTERS!

POLICE, ALERTED EARLIER BY BATMAN AS SOON AS HE LOCATED THE HIDE-OUT, RUSH INTO THE GALLERY AND...

ALFRED, TURN YOURSELF OVER TO THE POLICE AND EXPLAIN THAT THE "THINKER'S" MEN FORCED YOU TO COME ALONG ON THE BREAK.

BUT HOW ARE WE EVER GOING TO GET HIM OUT OF JAIL? THE POLICE STILL THINK BRUCE WAYNE WAS MURDERED!

BRUCE WAYNE WILL TURN UP ALIVE! IT'LL BE QUITE A STORY—"MODERN MIRACLE! BRUCE WAYNE ALIVE, FOUND ON SMALL ATLANTIC ISLAND—EXONERATES BUTLER COMPLETELY"..." CAN'T YOU JUST READ IT?

YOU AND YOUR MEN ARE FINISHED, "THINKER"! WANT US TO SPELL IT OUT FOR YOU?

HIT THE SHIFT LOCK, BATMAN, AND LET'S MAKE THIS CAPITAL PUNISHMENT!

LATER...

HERE'S THE ISLAND ON THIS MAP, ROBIN. WE'LL BE THERE IN ABOUT TWO HOURS.

A NAVY PATROL PLANE SHOULD SPOT YOU, AND WHEN YOU GET BACK THE PAPERS WILL BREAK THE STORY.

AND BACK IN JAIL...

AM, ME—IN A SHORT TIME ALL THIS WILL BE OVER, AND I'LL RETURN TO THE HUMDRUM LIFE OF A BUTLER. BUT—IT WAS FUN WHILE IT LASTED—JEEPERS, IT WAS!

NO SEWING NEEDED! PRESS 'EM ON!

BIG FELT LETTERS



COMIC STRIP IN
EVERY PACK!
VALUABLE PRIZES
FOR WRAPPERS!



**YOURS FOR ONLY 10¢ EACH!
WITH A BAZOOKA WRAPPER!
PICK YOUR COLOR!**

4-inch letter or number (0-9) in washable felt, in your favorite color. No sewing needed—just press the letter onto your shirt or sweater with a hot iron.



USE THIS COUPON, OR WRITE TO
BAZOOKA
BOX 20, MADISON SQUARE STATION,
NEW YORK 10, N.Y.

PLEASE SEND ME
(GIVE LETTER OR NUMBER DESIRED AND COLOR PREFERRED)
ENCLOSE 10¢ AND A BAZOOKA WRAPPER FOR EACH
LETTER OR NUMBER REQUESTED.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

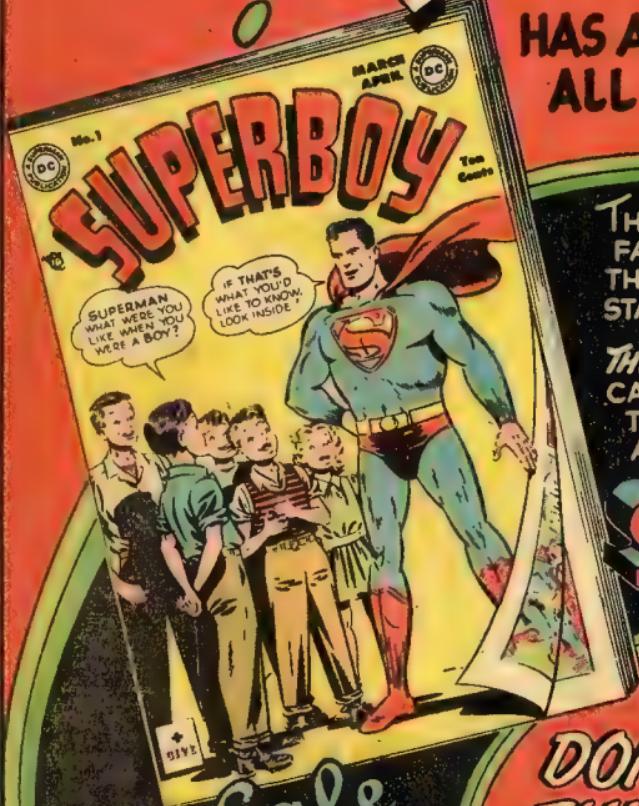
CITY _____

A BIG
HIT in
ADVENTURE
COMICS

— AND NOW

SUPERBOY

HAS A MAGAZINE
ALL HIS OWN!



THE MILLIONS OF
FANS WHO HAVE
THRILLED TO THE
STARTLING EXPLOITS
OF
THE MAN OF STEEL
CAN THRILL AGAIN
TO THE AMAZING
ADVENTURES OF

SUPERMAN
WHEN HE
WAS A BOY!

On Sale
Everywhere

DON'T MISS
THIS GREAT
FIRST ISSUE!

BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

FIVE HUNDRED YEARS BEFORE COLUMBUS DISCOVERED AMERICA, THE NEW WORLD WAS VISITED BY THOSE HEROIC SEAFARERS, THE ANCIENT VIKINGS! AND STRANGE AS IT MAY SEEM, THOSE OLD NORSE EXPLORERS LEFT HERE A PUZZLING ENIGMA, THAT DIRECTLY CONCERN'S BATMAN IN THE PRESENT TIME! SO MUCH DOES IT CONCERN THE INTREPID CRIME-FIGHTER THAT HE AND ROBIN SPEED BACK A THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE PAST AND DARE THE PERILS OF THE VIKING AGE TO UNRAVEL THE RIDDLE OF...

*"Batman and
The Vikings!"*





ON A LONELY STRETCH OF COAST, HISTORIANS MAKE AN EXCITING FIND!

THESE ARE RELICS OF THE OLD NORSE VIKINGS, WHO CAME TO AMERICA LONG BEFORE COLUMBUS.

LOOK AT THAT CARVED ROCK! WHAT A WONDERFUL EXHIBIT IT WILL MAKE FOR THE MUSEUM!

SO, PRESENTLY, AT GOTHAM CITY MUSEUM, CROWDS VIEW THE RELICS OF A THOUSAND YEARS AGO!

OLD NORSE RUNE-WRITING! THERE'S AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION ON A CARD UNDERNEATH IT!

AMONG THE SPECTATORS, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, GET THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIVES!

BRUCE, LOOK! THAT VIKING WARRIOR IN THE CARVING—HE'S YOU!

YES, DICK, I SEE! BUT I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE MY OWN EYES! AN EXACT DOUBLE OF ME WHO LIVED A THOUSAND YEARS AGO!

PART OF THE ROCK AND WRITING IS SPLIT AWAY AND LOST. THE TRANSLATION OF WHAT'S LEFT IS, "THIS IS THE DISGRACED COWARD WHO—"

"THIS IS THE DISGRACED COWARD WHO..."

GOSH, BRUCE—IT WAS CARVED TO PERPETUATE THE SHAME OF SOME VIKING—

SAY, LOOK! THIS GUY HERE IS A DEAD-RINGER FOR THAT OLD VIKING COWARD IN THE CARVING!

DISGRACED COWARD...

SOON, WORD OF THE UNCANNY RESEMBLANCE SPREADS...

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

BRUCE WAYNE!

VIKING COWARD—

COWARD—

AT HOME, THE WHISPERS STILL ECHO IN BRUCE WAYNE'S EARS...

SNAP OUT OF IT, BRUCE. AFTER ALL, IT WASN'T YOU—it WAS ONLY SOMEONE WHO LOOKED LIKE YOU!

I KNOW, DICK—BUT I FEEL AWFUL ABOUT IT. JUST THE SAME! ANOTHER ME DISGRACED FOR ALL TIME!

BUT NO ONE JUST LIKE YOU COULD BE A COWARD, BRUCE! THIS DOUBLE OF YOURS IN THE PAST MUST HAVE BEEN MISJUDGED!

YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA, DICK. I'M GOING TO FIND OUT. I'LL GET PROFESSOR NICHOLS TO SEND ME BACK INTO THE PAST AGAIN!

AND ONCE MORE, THE UNIQUE SCIENTIFIC METHOD OF PROF. NICHOLS HURLS TWO INTREPID ADVENTURERS BACK INTO THE PAST!

... A THOUSAND YEARS—THE NORWAY OF THE OLD VIKINGS—

A SENSATION OF FALLING THROUGH DARKNESS, A SHOCK, A BLINDING LIGHT...

THEN...

NORWAY OF THE VIKINGS, IN THE YEAR 990!

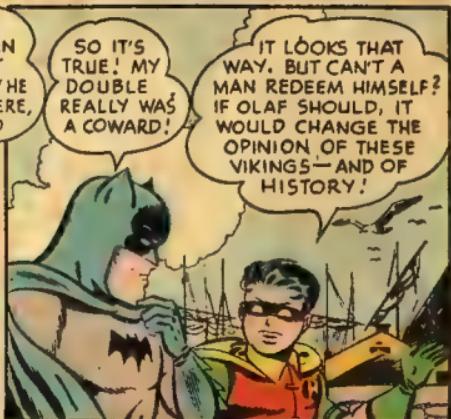
FIRST—TO FIND OUT WHO IN THIS TIME LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE ME!

WARRIOR, TELL ME—DO YOU KNOW ANYONE WHO LOOKS LIKE ME?

HO! SO YOU'VE DARED COME BACK TO NORWAY, YOU CRAVEN!

WAIT, I'M NOT THE MAN YOU THINK I AM—

ARE YOU LIAR AS WELL AS COWARD, OLAF ERICKSON?



LATER, THE VIKING
GALLEY RECON-
NOITERS THE GREAT
HOSTILE CITY OF
BYZANTIUM!

THAT'S THE
CITADEL WHERE
VIKING PRISONERS
ARE HELD. I WISH WE
COULD LIBERATE
THEM—BUT THERE'S
NO WAY!

PERHAPS
THERE IS! ROBIN
AND I WILL SWIM
ASHORE WHEN
IT'S DARK!

WHEN NIGHT FALLS...

BUT MY SIZE
CAN TAKE ME THROUGH
THE WALL—UP THIS
STORM-DRAIN THAT
EMPTIES FROM
INSIDE!

NOT EVEN
OUR ACROBATIC
SKILL CAN TAKE US
UP THIS SHEER
WALL!

I STILL DON'T
LIKE TO LET YOU
GO IN THERE
ALONE!

YOU'RE TOO
BIG TO GET THROUGH!
JUST WAIT HERE FOR
MY SIGNAL!

THE BOY WONDER BEGINS AN ODYSSEY
THROUGH THE AWESOME DARKNESS OF THE
GREAT DRAINS!

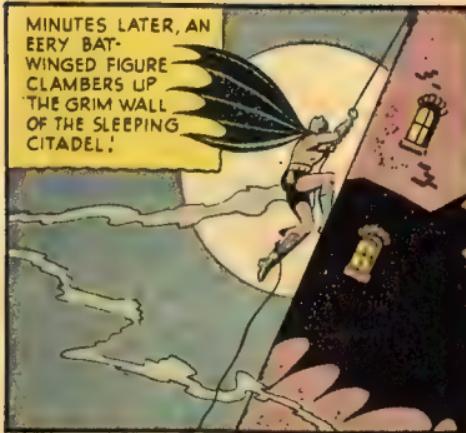
I HOPE THIS
ISN'T A BLIND
ALLEY!

THIS LEADS INTO
THE CITADEL IF MY
SENSE OF DIRECTION
IS RIGHT!

SOON...
LUCKY THEIR GUARDS
ARE ALL ON WATCH OUTSIDE
THE CITADEL! NOW TO TIE
OUR SILKEN ROPES
TOGETHER AND
DROP A LINE TO
BATMAN!



MINUTES LATER, AN
EERY BAT-
WINGED FIGURE
CLAMBERS UP
THE GRIM WALL
OF THE SLEEPING
CITADEL!



YOU SLIDE DOWN AND HAVE
THE VIKING GALLEY COME CLOSE
INSHORE! I'LL FIND THE
JAILED AND TRICK HIM
INTO TAKING ME TO
OLAF'S CELL!

ROGER!

ON THE ROOF OF THE CITADEL, BATMAN IS
SPEAKING TENSELY TO ROBIN.

LEFT ALONE, BATMAN
DOES SOMETHING THAT
HE HAS ALMOST NEVER
DONE!



AND A SURPRISED
JAILED MAKES A
NATURAL MISTAKE!



BUT AS THE DUPED GUARD OPENS THE CELL OF
THE REAL OLAF...



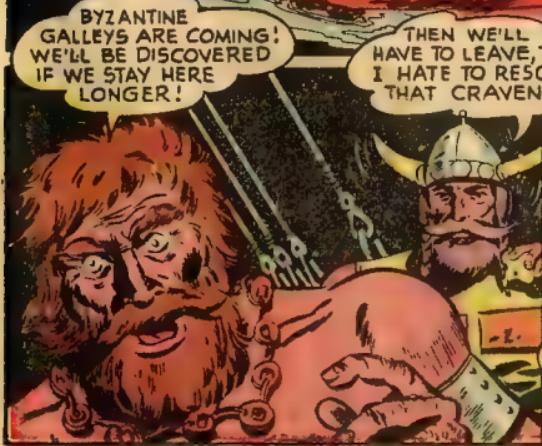
I THOUGHT I
COULD TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF HIS SURPRISE TO
LOCK HIM IN!

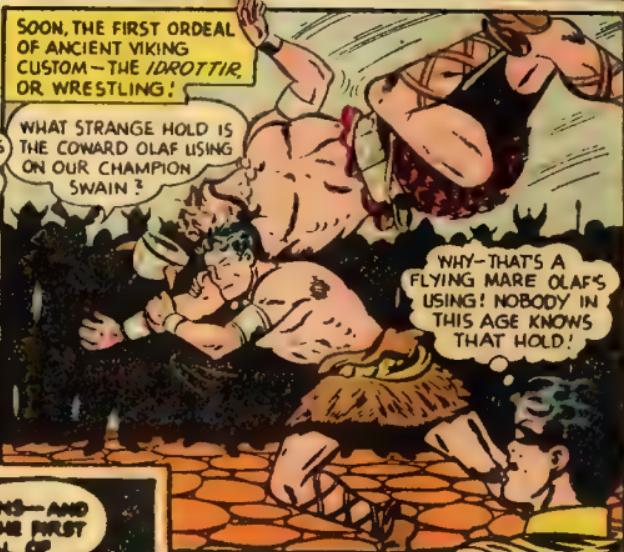
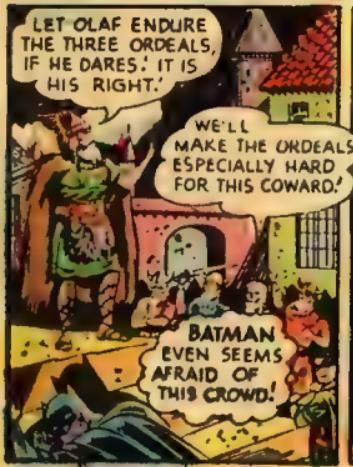
BY THOR, YOU
ARE ME! YOU
LOOK JUST LIKE
ME! WHO ARE
YOU?





LATER, AS ROBIN ANXIOUSLY WAITS WITH THE VIKING GALLEY, BATMAN AND OLAF CLIMB ABOARD...





THE SECOND
ORDEAL—THE
SKIN-PULLING,
DANGEROUS
TUG-OF-WAR
CONTEST OF
THE VIKINGS!

ONE OF THEM WILL
PULL THE OTHER
THROUGH THE
FIRE!

BATMAN
WILL NEVER
PULL ANYONE
THROUGH A FIRE! BUT
IF HE DOESN'T, HE'LL
BE PULLED IN HIM-
SELF!

OLAF PULLED
HJALMAR ACROSS
THE FIRE, AND
WINS!

BUT THE PSEUDO-
OLAF USES
MODERN JU-JITSU
SCIENCE TO VAN-
QUISH HIS ANTAG-
ONIST WITHOUT
HARMING HIM!



AND THE FINAL ORDEAL—
THE TERRIBLE HOLMGANG,
OR DUEL ON A TINY
ISLAND FROM WHICH
IS NO RETREAT!

OLAF CAN'T
BEAT SKAL THE
SWORDSMAN.

I HAVE TO WIN AND,
YET NOT HURT HIM.
THERE'S ONE
CHANCE!
MODERN
METALLURGY
TELLS ME—



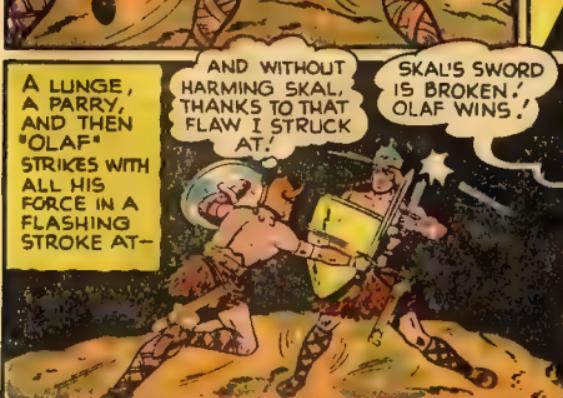
A LUNGE,
A PARRY,
AND THEN
"OLAF"
STRIKES WITH
ALL HIS
FORCE IN A
FLASHING
STROKE AT—

AND WITHOUT
HARMING SKAL,
THANKS TO THAT
FLAW I STRUCK
AT!

SKAL'S SWORD
IS BROKEN!
OLAF WINS!

"THAT GRAY
STREAK IS A
FLAW IN THE
STEEL!"

I'VE PROVED
MY COURAGE!
NOW WILL YOU VIKINGS
FOLLOW ME TO FARAWAY
VINLAND TO FIND MY
LOST COUSIN?



BUT LATER, AFTER BATMAN AND OLAF HAVE SECRETLY RE-EXCHANGED IDENTITIES...

THIS IS YOUR GREAT CHANCE, OLAF! YOU CAN REDEEM YOUR NAME FOREVER IF YOU BRAVELY LEAD THIS EXPEDITION TO VINLAND!

I'LL DO MY BEST. YET I STILL DOUBT MY COURAGE — YOU PASSED THOSE ORDEALS, NOT I!

WE GOT HERE FIVE HUNDRED YEARS BEFORE COLUMBUS!

DAYS LATER, OLAF'S EXPEDITION REACHES VINLAND, THE LAND NOW CALLED AMERICA!

THAT'S MY COUSIN'S FORT! HE AND HIS FRIENDS ARE STILL ALIVE!

BUT AS THEY REACH THE FORT —

THE OLD VIKING NAME FOR THE INDIANS! QUICK, INSIDE AND CLOSE THE GATE!

THE SKRELLINGS!

THERE ARE HUNDREDS TRYING TO BREAK IN! BUT WITH THE BRAVE OLAF TO LEAD US, WE CAN'T BE CONQUERED!

OLAF, IT TOOK THE GREATEST KIND OF COURAGE TO CONFESS THAT. YOU CANNOT BE A COWARD!

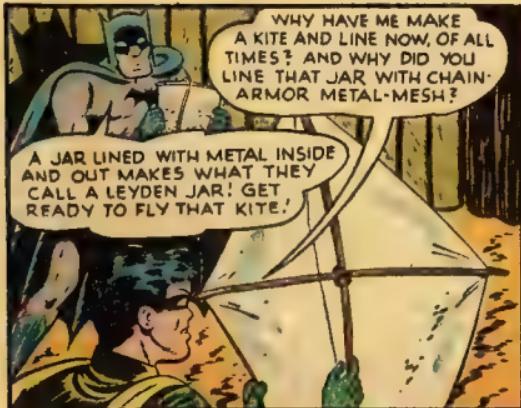
AND IN THEIR FAITH, A MAN AT LAST FINDS HIMSELF!

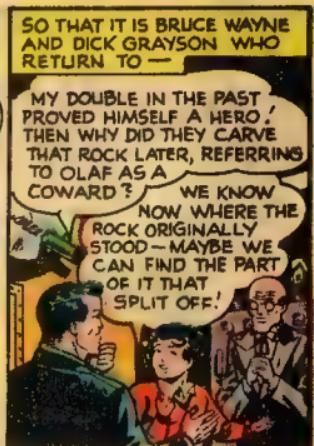
I CAN'T LIE TO YOU! I'M NOT BRAVE! IT WAS BATMAN HERE WHO PASSED THE ORDEALS FOR ME!

AYE, THE JARL SPEAKS TRUTH!

IF YOU BELIEVE IN ME, WE CAN'T BE CONQUERED! WE'LL HOLD THAT GATE AGAINST THEM SOMEHOW!

A STORM IS COMING UP! ROBIN, YOU COME WITH ME — I'VE GOT AN IDEA!





12

THIS IS THE DISGRACED COWARD WHO BECAME ONE OF THE GREATEST OF THE VIKING HEROES, OLAF ERICKSON."

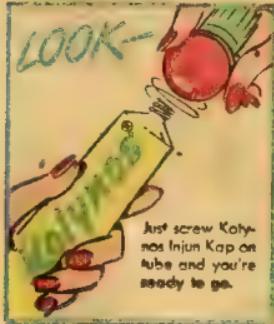
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KIDS!

BRUSHING TEETH IS FUN WITH NEW KOLYNOS INJUN KAP!

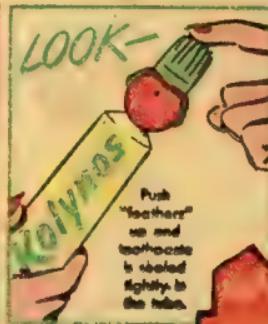
THE ONLY TOOTHPASTE CAP
THAT WORKS LIKE THIS!



Just screw Kolynos Injun Kap on tube and you're ready to go.



Push back "feathers" — squeeze tube — and toothpaste comes right out on the brush.



Push "feathers" up and toothpaste is sealed tightly in the tube.

AND I
CAN'T
DROP OFF.
CAN'T
GET LOST!

SEE
IT'S FUN TO
BRUSH MY
TEETH NOW.

THE KAP IS
ALWAYS WHERE
IT SHOULD BE —
ON THE TUBE.

KOLYNOS HAS
SOMETHING EXTRA
— IT SWEETENS THE
BREATH AS IT
CLEANS TEETH.



Kolynos



OFFERED
ONLY BY
Kolynos

LOOK FOR THIS DISPLAY AT YOUR DRUGGIST

JERRY

THE JITTERBUG

Henry Boltinoff

RATTLE

BANG

HEY, PULL OVER TO THE CURB!

LET ME SEE YOUR DRIVER'S LICENSE!

BUT, OFFICER, I WASN'T SPEEDING!

WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT SPEEDING?
YOU'RE GETTING A TICKET
FOR DISTURBING THE PEACE!

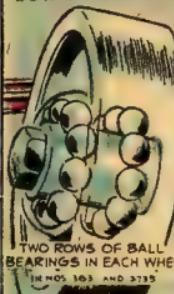
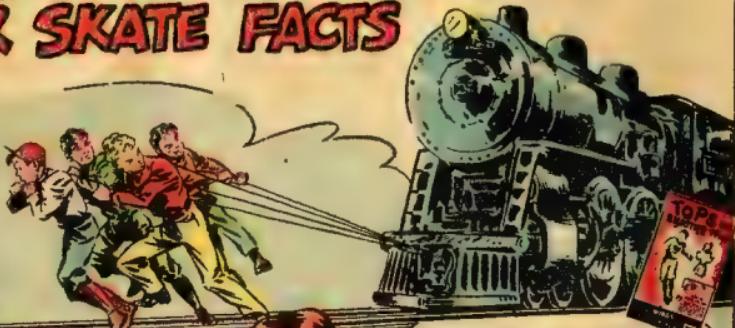
BANG

THE END

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YOU AND THREE OF YOUR GANG COULD PULL THIS 896,000 POUND STEAM LOCOMOTIVE FROM A DEAD STOP. YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SUPERMAN. IT'S EASY BECAUSE PRECISION BEARINGS ON EACH WHEEL DO 88% OF THE WORK!!



TWO ROWS OF BALL BEARINGS IN EACH WHEEL
ITEM NOS. 163 AND 3735

FOR FREE BOOKLET
WRITE TO

...AND WINCHESTER FREE WHEELING ROLLER SKATES SLIDE LIKE GREASED LIGHTNING BECAUSE THEY, TOO, HAVE WINCHESTER-MADE PRECISION BALL BEARINGS ON EACH WHEEL... THAT'S WHY IT'S SO EASY TO SKATE FASTER ON WINCHESTER FREE WHEELING ROLLER SKATES!!

DOUBLE TREAD ROLLS
FOR MORE MILEAGE...

REAL
LEATHER
STRAPS

NICKEL-PLATED
STEEL GIRODE
FRAME

SELLERS, HERE'S MY NEW
FREE "TOPS IN SKATING TIPS" BOOKLET... FOR SOME HINTS ON EXPERT SKATING. THEY'RE GOING FAST -- SO WRITE TODAY.

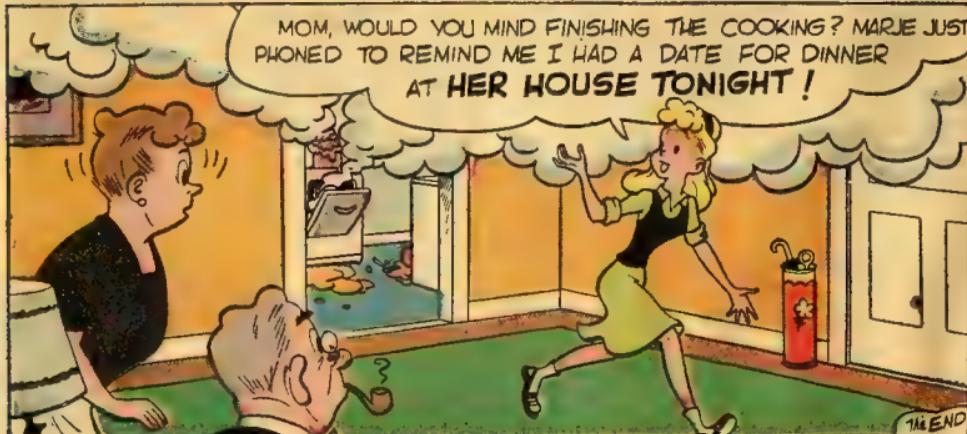
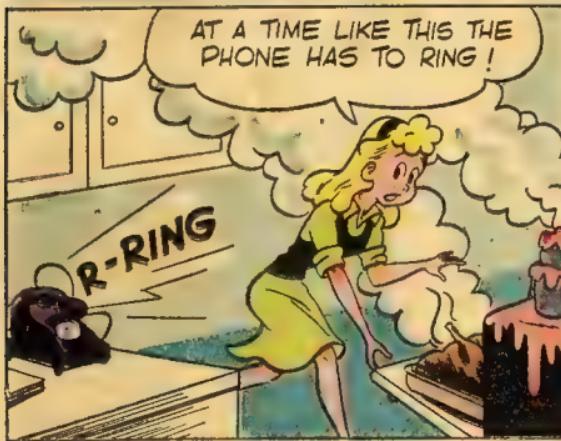
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REMEMBER, INSIST ON
WINCHESTER

FREE WHEELING
ROLLER SKATES
GET THEM AT YOUR
LOCAL DEALER'S

DEPT. NC 12, WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., DIV. OF OLIN INDUSTRIES, INC., NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT







"GUILTY!"

That was the verdict of the court.

"The penalty—death!"

This was the verdict, and this was the sentence, pronounced 2000 years ago on a man named Socrates.

After the death sentence was pronounced upon him, Socrates, then seventy years old, rose to his feet and addressed the court. He stood erect. His heart was heavy, but his head was unbowed. He told the court they were sentencing an innocent man, but he did not hate them for it. He was not afraid to die.

"Gentlemen, the hour of departure has arrived, and we must go our own way. I to die; you to live. Which is the better—only God knows." Those were the last words spoken by Socrates to the five hundred judges in the court of Athens.

Socrates was then tied in chains and thrown into prison to await the final hour. Not once in all those thirty days was he ever afraid. Not once throughout the entire month was he ever melancholy about his fate. He had an educated sense of humor, and it remained with him to the last moment.

Socrates could have escaped jail and

avoided death. His friends had bribed the prison guards and planned thoroughly the route of escape. But Socrates refused to flee. He had spent his life fighting for truth, for justice and for law. He was ready to die for what he thought was right, as he had been throughout his life.

On the morning of the last day of his life, his wife and sons came to visit him in prison. He was very cheerful. He told his wife not to worry, that his friends would take care of her and the children. She broke down and started to cry, and he had one of his friends take her and the children home.

Socrates was one of the richest poor men that ever lived. He had no money and possessed no wealth of any kind. But he had friends. Friends, who were true and loyal, who would sacrifice their lives and their fortunes for him, if he would only let them.

At sunset of the last day, the prison warden entered Socrates' cell to wish him farewell. The cell was crowded with Socrates' faithful friends. There were tears in the warden's eyes when he told Socrates that he was, "the bravest, the gentlest, the best man I have ever known—in prison or out."

Shortly a man holding a cup of poison entered. Socrates' hands and eyes were steady as he took the cup. He recited a short

prayer, raised the cup to his lips and drank the poison, as calmly as any man drinks his coffee. At this point his friends broke down and started to cry. Several became hysterical. Socrates, disappointed in their behavior, scolded them gently.

He walked up and down the cell till his feet began to feel heavy. Then he lay down and covered his head with a sheet. The poison was heading towards his heart. Silence filled the room. The old man lay motionless. Suddenly Socrates uncovered his head and spoke to his friend, Crito.

"Crito, we owe a debt to Asclepius. Don't forget to pay it." He spoke in a weak tone. When he finished he covered his head again with the sheet. His movements were those of a man whose end was near.

There was a convulsive movement. The man who had brought the poison uncovered the body. Socrates was dead.

Thus Socrates died in the city of Athens in 399 B.C., over two thousand years ago. But why? Why was he killed? What was his crime? Whom did he murder? What did he steal? He murdered nobody. He stole nothing. The only thing that Socrates ever murdered was superstition and falsehood. And the only thing he ever stole from any man was ignorance and sin.

Socrates was born in 469 B.C. in Athens. At the time Athens was at the height of her glory. He had a powerful physique. Though he ate very little, he had great energy and endurance. He wore the same kind of clothing in winter as in summer and always walked barefoot. His record as a soldier in the Athenian army was an exemplary one, demonstrating his great courage, endurance and calmness under fire.

Socrates started out life as a sculptor but soon left that to start on his lifelong search

for truth, knowledge and beauty. He had very little schooling as a youth in Athens, and most of what he knew he had taught himself. He was a humble, sincere man who never got angry. He became the greatest thinker of his age and perhaps the greatest thinker of all time. Two men who might equal or surpass him are Plato and Aristotle, and they were his pupils and followers. Whatever we know today about religion, philosophy, psychology, mathematics or physics we owe, directly or indirectly, to either Socrates, Plato or Aristotle. These three men of ancient Greece laid the foundation on which modern man's knowledge is based.

Socrates was a philosopher, a thinker, a pursuer of truth and knowledge and virtue. He was a man of ideas. As his ideas spread, he became popular and influential. But his ideas differed from the ideas of the men in power at the time. His ideas were a threat to the power and prestige of the men who held the reins of the Athenian government. They tried to kill his ideas, but Socrates' ideas were too strong to be killed—truth and justice were on his side. Unable to kill his ideas, they killed Socrates himself.

Over two thousand years have passed since Socrates died, but his ideas are still alive today. The criminals in history have tortured, exiled and murdered men with new ideas since time immemorial. Their crimes are futile. For if the idea has truth, justice and mankind's progress on its side, it will live eternally and its creator will be immortal. Socrates will live till the end of time in the hearts and minds of all thinking men who pursue truth, justice and virtue.

"In death the noblest, in life the wisest and most just." In these words, spoken by Plato, the life and death of Socrates are adequately described.



CUT OUT PANELS NO. 1 AND NO. 2. PLACE NO. 1 DIRECTLY OVER NO. 2. THEN, AS SHOWN HERE, FLIP NO. 1 RAPIDLY UP AND DOWN ... AND, PRESTO...YOUR CARTOON FLIPS WILL MOVE!



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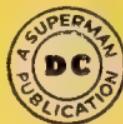
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BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

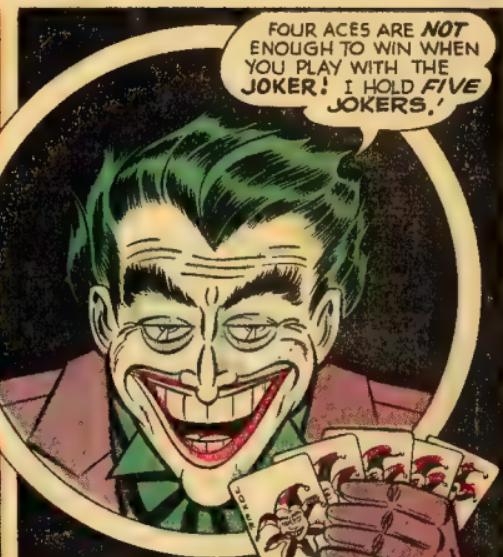
WOULD YOU
THINK IT FUNNY TO BE
ROBBED BY THE JOKER?
OF COURSE NOT, BUT SOME
PEOPLE DO! WHY?? THE ANSWER
TO THAT JACKPOT QUESTION MAKES
FOR THE WHACKIEST STORY OF THE
YEAR AS BATMAN AND ROBIN GO
DAFFY TRYING TO SOLVE THE CRAZY
CASE OF...

The Happy Victims!

STOP,
BATMAN! LET THE
JOKER ESCAPE WITH
MY \$10,000! HA! HA! I
NEVER LAUGHED SO HARD
IN MY LIFE! HA! HA! IT'S
FUN TO BE ROBBED
BY THE JOKER!



BOB KANE



A FEW DAYS LATER, AT THE ESTATE OF WEALTHY MRS. CARLIN, WHERE FISHING IS PROHIBITED...



AFTERWARD, WHEN THE POLICE QUESTION MRS. CARLIN...



I WON'T SIGN A WARRANT! AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, IT WAS WORTH THE PRICE OF THE COAT TO BE ROBBED BY THE JOKER! I NEVER LAUGHED SO MUCH IN ALL MY LIFE! HA-HA!



LATER, THAT SAME DAY, THE WINDOW OF A STAMP SHOP IS SMASHED...





BUT ONCE INSIDE THE CLUB OWNER'S OFFICE, THE WATER STRIPS A MASK OFF HIS FACE, REVEALING ...

THANKS FOR
TAKING ME WHERE
I WANTED TO BE.
NOW OPEN THAT
SAFE! HA! HA!

THE
JOKER!

MEANWHILE... IN THE PATROLLING BATMOBILE, A POLICE ALARM IS HEARD...

CALLING CAR 14! WILD STEER REPORTED STAMPEDE FROM "DUDE RANCH" CLUB ON 52ND STREET! INVESTIGATE!

MOMENTS LATER...

THAT
BUCKING BRONC
IS RUNNING WILD!

ROBIN,
YOU ROUND UP
THAT STEER! I'M
GOING TO ROUND
UP A JOKER!

AND ABOVE
THE STREET
FAMED FOR
ITS
COLORFUL
NIGHTCLUBS,
BATMAN
PURSUES THE
JOKER
ON THE BYE-
DAZZLING
PARADE OF
SPECTACULAR
SIGNS!

THAT'S JUST UP
THE STREET, ROBIN.
WE'LL BE THERE BE-
FORE THE POLICE
CAR!

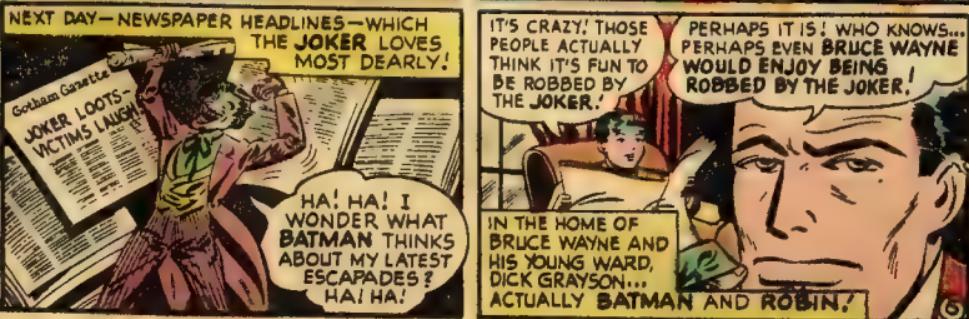
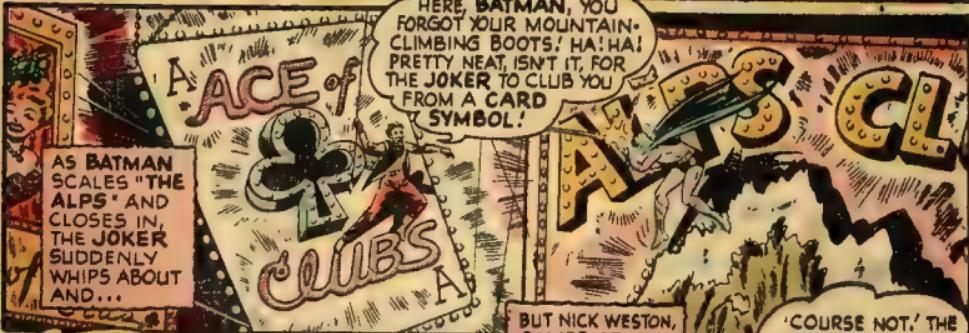
BATMAN'S
SILKEN LASSO
UNCOILS...

JUST
THE SPOT
FOR A GOOD
FIGHT!



RINGSIDE CAFE

RINGSIDE CAFE



THE NEXT NIGHT, AS ALFRED, THE WAYNE BUTLER, HANGS A PAINTING...

OH, YES, SIR! IF IT'S THE ORIGINAL FRANZ HALS "LAUGHING CAVALIER", IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE!

LIKE IT, ALFRED?

BUT BEFORE BRUCE CAN ANSWER...

NO!

LOOK—IT'S THE JOKER! AND HE'S COMING HERE! QUICK, LET'S CHANGE INTO OUR ACTION COSTUMES AND COLLAR THAT CLOWN!

NO!! LET'S FIRST SEE WHAT HE DOES! MAYBE HE'LL HAND US SOME LAUGHS!

NO?

NO?

AS THE BURGLAR BUFFOON MAKES HIS GRAND ENTRANCE...

BEHOLD THE JOKER... THE GREATEST OF ALL PAINTERS—FOR WITH MY DEADLY PALETTE, I PAINT MASTERPIECES OF CRIME! HA! HA!

WITH ONE SWIFT MOVEMENT, HE CUTS THE NEWLY HUNG PAINTING FROM ITS FRAME AND...

SORRY FOR THE BRIEF VISIT, BUT I MUST DASH BACK TO MY STUDIO... WHERE I MUST DASH OFF SOME MASTERPIECES! SO LONG!

SIR, RUN AFTER HIM! CATCH HIM!

HA! HA! DID YOU SEE HIS COSTUME? THE FLOPPY BERET WAS A RIOT! HA! HA! IT'S TRUE—THE JOKER CERTAINLY MAKES ROBBERY A PLEASURE! HA!

WHAT'S THIS? BRUCE WAYNE... ALSO FINDING THE CRIME CLOWN FUNNY?

ANNOYED WITH BRUCE, DICK WHIPS OFF HIS OUTER GARMENTS...

YOU CAN STAY HERE AND LAUGH, BUT I'M GOING AFTER THAT GIGGLING GARGOYLE!

NO, ROBIN... WAIT! COME BACK!

BUT OUTSIDE, ROBIN GETS A SURPRISE BLOW—FROM THE SKY!

ALFRED, MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE TOLD ROBIN I WANTED THE JOKER TO ESCAPE... SO I COULD TRAIL HIM TO HIS HIDEOUT AND RECOVER THE LOOT FROM THE PREVIOUS ROBBERIES!

EH?

ROBIN! WHERE'D THAT BRAT COME FROM?

GOOD THING HE DIDN'T NOTICE OUR GETAWAY BLIMP! I'LL KEEP HIM AS A HOSTAGE IN CASE BATMAN SHOWS UP!

MOMENTS LATER... THE BATPLANE WINGS INTO THE NIGHTSKY!



ROBIN DIDN'T KNOW I HAD PAINTED THAT "LAUGHING CAVALIER" PICTURE MYSELF... WITH RADIOACTIVE PAINTS! WITH THIS GEIGER COUNTER THAT REGISTERS RADIO-ACTIVE IMPULSES, I CAN TRAIL THE JOKER'S BLIMP EVEN THOUGH IT'S OUT OF SIGHT!



WHY... IT LOOKS LIKE THE MINIATURE HOUSES I USED TO BUILD WITH PLAYING CARDS WHEN I WAS A KID!

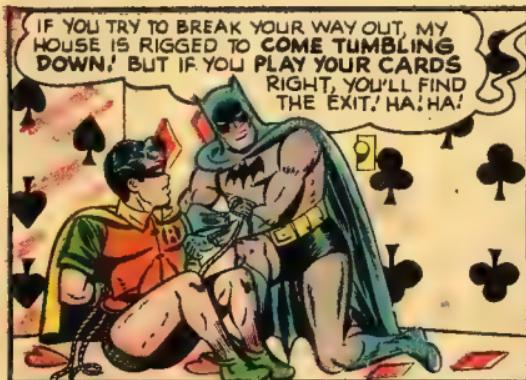
AND, THE SKY-TRAIL LEADS BATMAN TO A FANTASTIC STRUCTURE—A "HOUSE OF CARDS"!

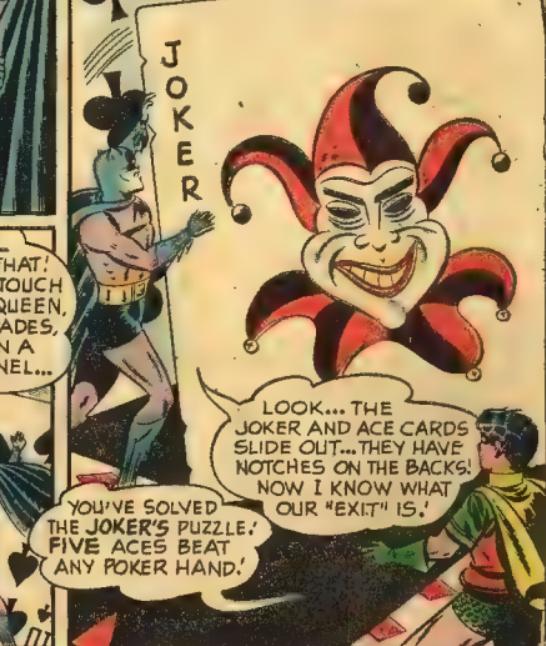
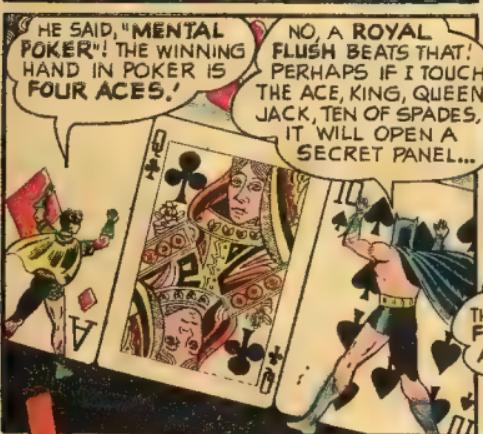
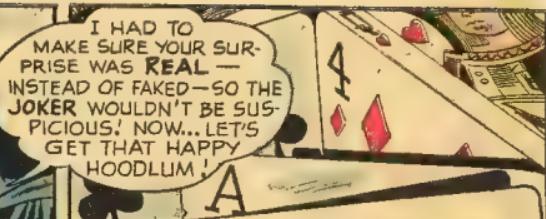
LANDING, THE LAWMAN STEALTHILY ENTERS THE ODD BUILDING AND...

HA! HA! MY TELESCOPE SHOWED YOU FOLLOWING ME, BATMAN, SO I LED YOU INTO MY LATEST TRAP! NOW YOU AND I SHALL PLAY MENTAL POKER!

SLAM!







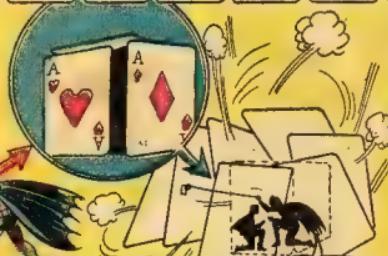
THE NEXT MOMENT—
THE HOUSE OF CARDS
TUMBLERS DOWN ON
BATMAN AND ROBIN!

CRASH!

BUT TWO
FIGURES CRAWL
UNHARMED
FROM THE
WRECKAGE—

WE'RE ALIVE...BECAUSE
YOU FIGURED OUT
WHAT THE NOTCHES
ON THE FIVE ACES
MEANT!

THOSE FIVE ACES,
MADE OF TOUGH
STEEL, FITTED TO-
GETHER TO FORM A
CRASHPROOF
SHELTER THAT
WARDED OFF THE
FALLING BEAMS!



WE'LL PICK UP THE
BATMOBILE! THE JOKER'S
FINISHED WITH HIS CRIME-
GAGS, SO HE MUST BE
PAYING OFF HIS
VICTIMS!

WHAT
NOW?



THE DYNAMIC DUO SPEEDS
TO STARK'S STAMP SHOP...

THE JOKER JUST
LEFT! HE RETURNED TWO
COLLECTIONS OF STAMPS
AS HE PROMISED—BUT
THEY'RE RUBBER
STAMPS!

BUT WHEN THE MAN-
HUNTERS ARRIVE AT MRS.
CARLIN'S HOME, THE
CRIMINAL CLOWN HAS
COME AND GONE!...

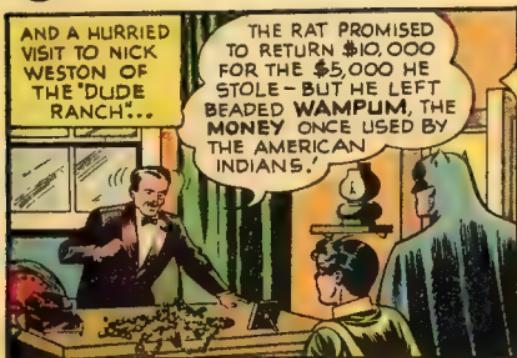
I KNOW ABOUT YOUR
DEAL WITH THE JOKER
SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL
CONFESS!

BUT HE NEGLECTED
TO TELL ME THE COATS
WOULD BE THE "COATS"
ON TWO SMALL
ERMINES!

PERHAPS
THIS COSTLY
LESSON WILL
TEACH YOU NEVER
TO MAKE DEALS
WITH "HONORABLE"
CROOKS!

YES, I MADE A
DEAL... WHEN HE PROMISED
TO GIVE ME TWO ERMINE
COATS IN RETURN!





SUDDENLY, A DARK JUGGERNAUT THUNDERS FROM THE BLACKNESS AND EXPERTLY SIDESWIPES THE JOKERMOBILE!

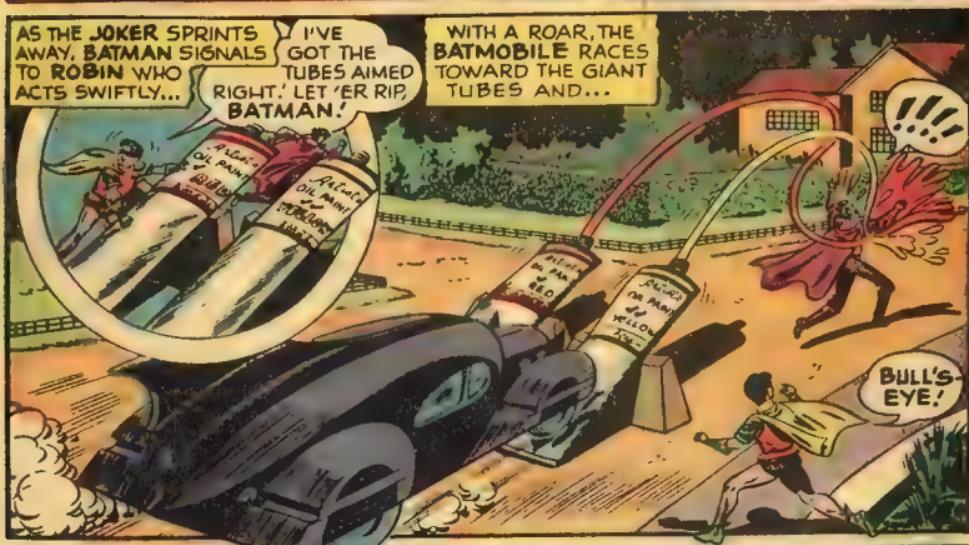
YI!! THE BATMOBILE!



AS THE JOKER SPRINTS AWAY, BATMAN SIGNALS TO ROBIN WHO ACTS SWIFTLY...

I'VE GOT THE TUBES AIMED RIGHT! LET 'ER RIP, BATMAN!

WITH A ROAR, THE BATMOBILE RACES TOWARD THE GIANT TUBES AND...



BULL'S-EYE!

YOU KNOW, ROBIN, THE JOKER MADE US SEE RED... BUT IN RETURN WE'VE MADE HIM SEE RED AND YELLOW!

BAH!

WE GAVE HIM TWO FOR ONE, JUST LIKE HE GAVE HIS VICTIMS! HA! HA!



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THE END

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SO YOU'RE GOING
TO THIS PARTY AS
"FIGARO" THE
BARBER SAM!

RIGHT, CLEOPATRA! HERES MY
COMB, CLIPPERS, AND A BOTTLE OF
WILDRONT CREAM-OIL. LET'S GO...

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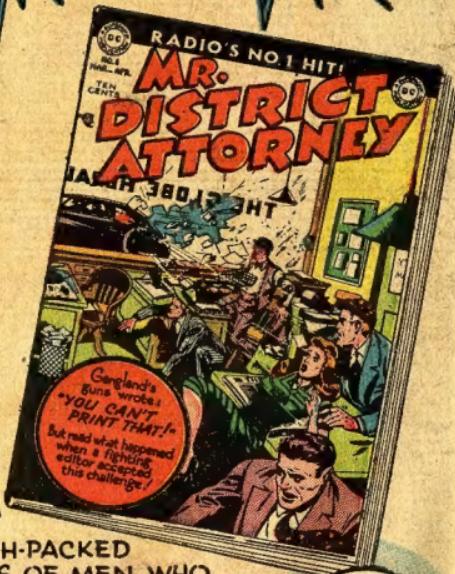


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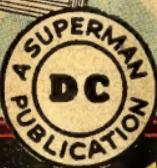
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OF THE LAWMEN WHO BEAT
THEM TO THE FINAL DRAW.



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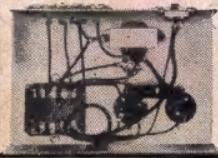
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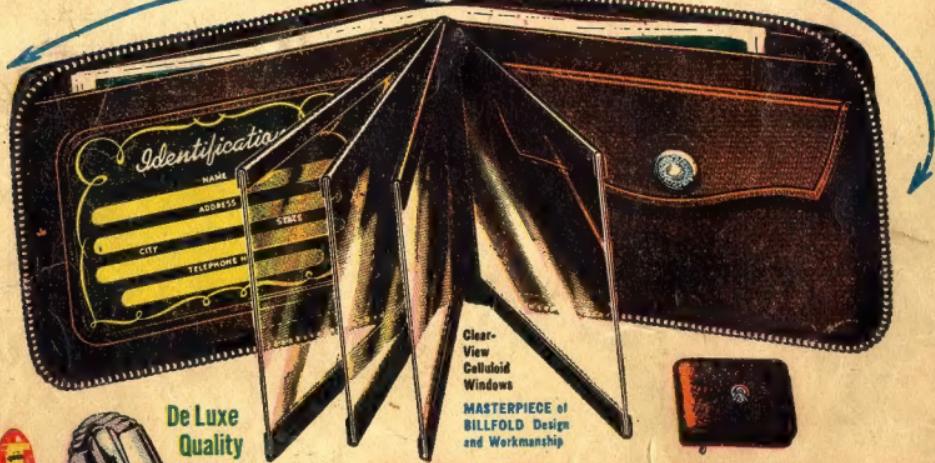
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